

JEAN ELIOT'S
LETTERA Chronicle
of Society

Y^{OU}VE been reading about the revival of the project to provide the President a summer palace? It's going to take form one of these days, and I don't think it will mean a New England retreat, or a Colorado reserve in the mountains, either. Presidents are too busy to take chances spending a summer that far from base, nowadays.

When it comes, it will be a summer residence somewhere within usable distance of Washington: Blumont, or Braddock Heights, or some such place, where there are good roads and not too much mileage of them between the President and his White House office. There is a good deal of talk about getting a start made during the next Congress session. It begins to be regarded as a really necessary thing to be done.

Having the President's summer home handy to Washington would mean a lot, socially. It would keep endless important or quasi-important folk in this vicinity during the summer, who otherwise would chase away to some other end of the country, and would quite revolutionize the summer season for Washington. I certainly hope we shall be able to keep the Presidential villa in our section; better for the President, and better for this town, too.

I wrote you some time ago, Susan, about the handsome new residence which Britton Browne and his wife have acquired recently, and I spoke of the fact that her very own initials were on the door. But it seems that I was mistaken, they were only on one door while his initials adorn the other. Mrs. Arthur Browne has an automobile with her initials on it, so, when the Brittons ordered their car—and it was made to order, I understood, Mrs. Britton desired to have the same idea carried out which did not coincide with Britton's wishes exactly. Ultimately a compromise was reached, so his initials were painted on one side and hers on the other. And so the story goes.

Now that the Assistant and Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Carl Vrooman are settled for the time being at their home at Charlesvoix, on Lake Michigan, Mrs. Vrooman is once more busily engaged on the novel which she is writing and which she started in the spring during the lull in the social activities. Mrs. Vrooman will return to Washington about the middle of this month, probably to remain here until fall, when Mrs. Vrooman will join him.

Ira Kortwright Wetherill and his attractive wife are well started on their annual trip North in their yacht, the Clipper. Mr. and Mrs. Vinton Birch, who are among their most intimate friends, and who will be the only guests, left Washington Thursday to meet the yacht in Annapolis, from which place they sailed early Friday morning. The trip planned by the Wetherills through the Delaware and Chesapeake canal to Philadelphia, then on to Trenton, New York city, Narragansett Pier, and finally to Newport, where they will remain for the yacht races. After about a month's absence they will return to the Gleaves, their fine estate comprising some hundred acres on the Machodoc and Potomac rivers, in Western Maryland county, Va., adjoining the Williams country place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wetherill, who are members of the wealthy Philadelphia family of that name, have lived at the Gleaves, winter and summer, ever since they purchased it about seven years ago, coming to Washington frequently aboard the Clipper. There they manufacture their own ice and electricity, have their private wharf, and fine bath houses, boats of every variety, and everything that the heart could wish. Mrs. Wetherill's special delight is her beautiful rose garden back of the house, where a magnificent view of the Potomac is to be had.

Kortwright Wetherill is a brother of C. A. Hecksher Wetherill, who is engaged to be married to Edwina Bruner, of Trenton, N. J., a granddaughter of the late Senator Stephen B. Elkins. They are sons of the late John Price Wetherill, who invented a process of separating other ores from zinc, upon which their fortunes were founded. Their millions are made out of the New Jersey zinc mines, which are becoming more and more valuable every day because of the large quantities of zinc used in the manufacture of munitions of all sorts; the key to the world's production, in fact. Also, I am told that thousands of tons of zinc are consumed nowadays in preparing face powders alone, in place of harmful substances used in the past. Most of this ore used, about two-thirds of the world's supply, formerly came from Belgium, where the mines are now idle, so the whole world is depending largely upon the sources available in this country.

Cheer Your Sick Friend With
GUDE'S FLOWERS

N^O better tonic for your sick friends could possibly be found than a box of Gude's Flowers. Grown in our own greenhouses, they are unrivaled in beauty, fragrance, and longevity.

Order by phone, if you wish. We take pride in the prompt and careful manner in which such orders are executed.

Fresh Cut Twice Daily

GUDE BROS. CO. 1214 F St.

Members Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association.
Phone, Main 4277-4278-4279.



MRS. RICHARD HOOD COLE.

try, where the price of zinc has multiplied about five times since the beginning of the war.

The most interesting topic of conversation these days at the Virginia Hot Springs is the possibility of a match between Mrs. Christian Hauge and Baron von Schoen, secretary of the German Embassy. Just how true it is, I cannot say, but it is rumored. Society girls in that summer colony have taken up the fad of wearing harem veils and cotton gloves on the golf links and tennis courts. The veils are multi-colored and worn over the fascinating poke-shaped hats which are included in every summer sport wardrobe. Gladys Ingalls, who is spending the summer with her mother at White Cottage, and Balle, Margaret, Mercer and Lemoine Dunlop, of Pittsburgh, are among the girls who have adopted this fad. The fashionable cretonne skirts which made their first appearance at Piping Rock early in the summer, have become popular at the springs.

One of the events of this week in which society at the springs is interested is the carnival and fair, which will be given August 14 for the benefit of the Hot Springs Valley Nursing Association. The older ladies of the colony have given up knitting and crocheting for the time being, and may be seen industriously working on tiny garments for the dolls which they are dressing for one of the babies.

Quite a colony of Washington people have visited the Thousand Islands this summer. Col. and Mrs. C. A. F. Flager have just returned from a month's stay there.

John Dalsell, formerly Congressman from Pittsburgh, long a resident of this city, has a fine summer home among the islands, as has his son, Sam Dalsell, Gen. and Mrs. John A. Johnston are occupying their place on Wintergreen Island. Mr. and Mrs. David R. McKee, who now reside in K street, but who have spent most of their lives abroad, and Mrs. Bange Wallis, of New York, formerly of this city, are likewise passing the summer months at that beautiful summer resort.

The present Mexican crisis has brought to the city a charming California woman, Mrs. Richard Hood Cole, of Pasadena, wife of the man who is in Washington as a personal representative of General Carranza.

She herself is from the East originally, but is a popular figure in the society of the Pacific coast. Also, she is fond of outdoor life, is a fine horsewoman, an expert tennis player, and a splendid shot.

With her youth, beauty, and many accomplishments, she is likely to prove a notable figure in the next decade. Mr. and Mrs. Cole are at the New Willard, where they probably will remain until the present condition of affairs in Mexico are more settled.

"Sheenagain" is occupied by its owner, Mrs. John Williams Falls, for the first time in seven years. Mrs. Falls, with a party including her niece, Dorothy Dunn; Mrs. Neal, of Paris, and Capt. Herbert Whipple, motored from New York, stopping at Saratoga Springs for a house party en route to Port Colborne, Canada, reaching there about two weeks ago, and immediately took possession of her cottage, her "dolls' house," as she terms it.

The house is a very attractive and comfortable, but the most interesting thing about it is the name which was painted by two artist friends of Mrs. Falls on a board four feet by one, making a most artistic sign, which hangs over the entrance. The word comes from a new play that has just been put on the stage in New York, "She Is In Again." As Mrs. Falls has rented her cottage for the past seven years, her friends think that the name is most appropriate.

No cards have been sent out for the wedding of Emily List and Harold B. Tharp, which will be an event of August 16. They will be married quietly at noon at St. Thomas' Church, the Rev. Joseph Williams, assistant pastor of the church, officiating in the absence of the bridegroom.



A Westinghouse Fan in your home or office is

Better
Than An
Auto Ride

—and costs but a few cents to run it!

Be comfortable in your home or office, day or night, with one of our electric fans.

We have a style and size for every purpose.

Test Our Service.

Carroll
Electric Co.
514 12th St. N. W.

Rev. Dr. C. Ernest Smith, who is away on his vacation. The only witnesses will be the relatives and a few intimate friends who will be invited afterward for luncheon at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. C. F. List, at the Parkwood. There will be no attendants. Mr. Tharp is the son of A. B. Tharp, of Indianapolis, where the happy young couple will reside.

Capt. and Mrs. Charles Mortimer, who are visiting Mrs. Mortimer's son-in-law and daughter, Capt. and Mrs. John Kingman, at their quarters at the Washington Barracks, are to be stationed at Fort Myer. They have just reached this country from the Philippines and will be guests of the Kingmans until they go away some time next week. They will then visit Captain Mortimer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee S. Mortimer, at their residence in New Hampshire avenue. At the expiration of the captain's leave, which will be about September 15, they will take possession of their quarters at Fort Myer, where they will be a welcomed addition to the charming group of officers and their families already there. Mrs. Mortimer as Mrs. Warren lived for many years in Washington, where she is widely acquainted, so it is a home coming for her.

One of the most pleasing sights in my mind is General Kingman, father of the War Department in the morning in his electric, always accompanied by his handsome wife, who sits beside him in the most stately manner with a parasol to protect her from the sun. Neither Mrs. Kingman nor the general are going away this summer, as the latter is very busy and Mrs. Kingman will not leave him. Just at the present time their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Kingman, Jr., who are planning to make their home in Washington, are paying them a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Kingman have leased an apartment at 1013 New Hampshire avenue which they will move into very soon.

One of the few handsome homes with large lawns remaining on Columbia road is about to be sacrificed to the inevitable, the crowded conditions seemingly necessary in a city. Surveyors are at work now preparing for a large and very handsome apartment house which is to displace the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Truesdell.

Arthur Heaton, the architect, is already with the plans, which are very fine. I am told, and the contractors are now bidding for the work. The house has been occupied very little in recent years and scarcely at all by the Truesdells, who seem to prefer a very beautiful home which they have in the neighborhood of Eckington. It is a large house which can be seen peeping out from among a grove of fine trees from the window of a train leaving the Union station yards.

The really truly wonderful place which Colonel Truesdell has is his estate on the very top of a mountain near Deer Park where all of the Altamont Springs water comes from. It is one of the show places of that community. One of the first things which a visitor to that resort does is to go to Colonel Truesdell, which means a ride winding through beautiful woods, slowly winding until you are at the top where a magnificent view of the very tops of the Allegheny mountains greets the eye. And he owns all this magnificent land and the Altamont spring at the bottom. The house is a converted barn, but a very large, roomy and comfortable. And it is there that they pass their summers.

And many are the Washington people who have whiled away the hot weather at Deer Park and thereabouts this season. It has been a fashionable summer resort for many years. The late President Cleveland took his bride to Deer Park for their honeymoon.

Congressman and Mrs. Joe Eagle have a cottage at this mountain resort and have as their guest, Dorothy Wyeth, who joined them yesterday. Mrs. Cone Johnson, wife of the Solicitor of the State Department, is at the hotel, where Mr. Johnson joins her for the week-end. Later Mrs. Johnson will go to Chataqua for several weeks.

Mrs. Joseph Folk will pass several weeks at Deer Park at the expiration of her visit to Atlantic City, where she is at present. The Gist Blairs have returned recently from Deer Park, where they occupied a cottage. The Howard Reesides are there now, and Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Gary are planning to go there. Colonel Charles H. Heyl and his family are in their cottage, which they have owned for many years.

Occasionally they decide that they are tired of Deer Park and go to some other summer resort, but find that there is not any place quite so comfortable as their charming cottage on the mountain side, back of the hotel. A number of years ago they had plans drawn to build a large red brick house on some property which the colonel owns in Virginia, near Blumont, but they never followed the matter up.

The Fifth Cavalry, stationed at Fort Myer, which has been in camp at Gretna, Pa., for some time, have been marching homeward all week and were to reach the post today. Col. Wilbur Wilder and Capt. Edward Sturges preceded the troops, arriving at the fort last Sunday, just about the time that the others were starting on their march, which only includes a few of the early hours of each day, the rest being taken up by duties around camp. Capt. Billy Connell, Lieut. Paul Carlisle, Lieut. Lee Heffernan, and Lieut. Philip Sheridan are accompanying the soldiers.

Wallis Warfield, who has been at Gloucester for some time is about to visit White Sulphur for a while. She has had a beautiful time in Gloucester, where parties on the Dolphin are the chief attraction, but which will soon come to an end, for that ship with its quota of fascinating officers, is ordered to Washington, August 10, and news for Gloucester but good tidings for the hostesses and made enjoying the comforts of home life in Washington just now.

Washington is a delightful place to live, but I have come and the people go. As soon as you become attached to folks they leave for other places. This is particularly true of the Congressional army and navy set, comprising a large part of royalty. And the thing which brings this to my mind just now is the thought that another group of naval officers are about to take their departure. Lieut. D. A. Weaver, who has been at the Navy Yard long enough to make a large number of firm friends, is now to be assigned to the Arkansas; Lieut. "Tommy" Kin-kaid, who lived here for many years as a boy, is to be on duty with the Bethlehem Steel Works at Bethlehem, Pa., and Ensign J. L. Rhinella is to go to the navy recruiting station in Milwaukee about the first of next month.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Smith, who will leave Washington this week for Atlantic City, are closing their apartment in the Wyoming for good, for their return about the first of September. They will open their old home in Twenty-first street, which they have not occupied for some time.

Ralph Smith, who came to Washington about two years ago and carried off pretty Margaret Ballard as his bride, has ceased being dean of a college in Porto Rico, where they have lived since their marriage, and is going to Boston to be a real business man. While Ralph is attending to the thousand and one details which always accompany such a move, Margaret is having a delightful time visiting her parents at her old home at Falls Church.

Colorado Springs is to be the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Hunt for at least a year because of Mrs. Hunt's poor health. That was their destination when they left Washington last week.

I suppose, Susan, that you know more or less about the Leigh Hunts; I think

have as their guest, Dorothy Wyeth, who joined them yesterday. Mrs. Cone Johnson, wife of the Solicitor of the State Department, is at the hotel, where Mr. Johnson joins her for the week-end. Later Mrs. Johnson will go to Chataqua for several weeks.

Mrs. Joseph Folk will pass several weeks at Deer Park at the expiration of her visit to Atlantic City, where she is at present. The Gist Blairs have returned recently from Deer Park, where they occupied a cottage. The Howard Reesides are there now, and Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Gary are planning to go there. Colonel Charles H. Heyl and his family are in their cottage, which they have owned for many years.

Occasionally they decide that they are tired of Deer Park and go to some other summer resort, but find that there is not any place quite so comfortable as their charming cottage on the mountain side, back of the hotel. A number of years ago they had plans drawn to build a large red brick house on some property which the colonel owns in Virginia, near Blumont, but they never followed the matter up.

The Fifth Cavalry, stationed at Fort Myer, which has been in camp at Gretna, Pa., for some time, have been marching homeward all week and were to reach the post today. Col. Wilbur Wilder and Capt. Edward Sturges preceded the troops, arriving at the fort last Sunday, just about the time that the others were starting on their march, which only includes a few of the early hours of each day, the rest being taken up by duties around camp. Capt. Billy Connell, Lieut. Paul Carlisle, Lieut. Lee Heffernan, and Lieut. Philip Sheridan are accompanying the soldiers.

Wallis Warfield, who has been at Gloucester for some time is about to visit White Sulphur for a while. She has had a beautiful time in Gloucester, where parties on the Dolphin are the chief attraction, but which will soon come to an end, for that ship with its quota of fascinating officers, is ordered to Washington, August 10, and news for Gloucester but good tidings for the hostesses and made enjoying the comforts of home life in Washington just now.

Washington is a delightful place to live, but I have come and the people go. As soon as you become attached to folks they leave for other places. This is particularly true of the Congressional army and navy set, comprising a large part of royalty. And the thing which brings this to my mind just now is the thought that another group of naval officers are about to take their departure. Lieut. D. A. Weaver, who has been at the Navy Yard long enough to make a large number of firm friends, is now to be assigned to the Arkansas; Lieut. "Tommy" Kin-kaid, who lived here for many years as a boy, is to be on duty with the Bethlehem Steel Works at Bethlehem, Pa., and Ensign J. L. Rhinella is to go to the navy recruiting station in Milwaukee about the first of next month.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Smith, who will leave Washington this week for Atlantic City, are closing their apartment in the Wyoming for good, for their return about the first of September. They will open their old home in Twenty-first street, which they have not occupied for some time.

Ralph Smith, who came to Washington about two years ago and carried off pretty Margaret Ballard as his bride, has ceased being dean of a college in Porto Rico, where they have lived since their marriage, and is going to Boston to be a real business man. While Ralph is attending to the thousand and one details which always accompany such a move, Margaret is having a delightful time visiting her parents at her old home at Falls Church.

Colorado Springs is to be the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Hunt for at least a year because of Mrs. Hunt's poor health. That was their destination when they left Washington last week.

I suppose, Susan, that you know more or less about the Leigh Hunts; I think

Mr. Hunt one of the most remarkable men in the country; one of those big people with an imagination and also a balance wheel; a man who can dream impossible things, and then wake up and force them into facts. You know he was a poor boy on an Indiana farm; worked himself into a college education; taught school, became president of the Iowa College of Agriculture, and finally was attracted to the north Pacific coast, where he somehow or other mesmerized money together with which to build railroads and steamship lines, conduct huge real estate operations, and the like. He was a multimillionaire one night early in 1893; next morning he woke up in the midst of the panic, and in a few months he was worth a good deal less than nothing.

Quit? Not Leigh Hunt. He started on a trip around the world, looking for health and a new fortune. In Korea he got track of a great gold-bearing district; convinced himself it would pay; secured concessions from various kings and emperors—Korean, Chinese, Russian—who had sundry claims on the region; went to London, and talked money out of the Rothschilds to operate his concessions. In a few years he had more millions than ever, so he got on a boat and sailed back to Seattle, where he advertised in the great daily newspaper he had once owned that he was in town, and if folks with claims against him would figure up the interest and come around with the accounts, he would give them checks! I never could learn how many fortunes he paid out in squaring those old debts that the bankruptcy law could wipe out; but he went away with a clean slate, when he might have stayed and been a Senator.

Squared with the world—and a few millions ahead of it—he took a trip up the Nile. He wondered about that black soil in the Sudan, and had samples of it analyzed. It was the soil that produced the best cotton in our Southern States! Study of the climate convinced him that it, too, was right for cotton; and he knew England had been a generation trying to find where cotton could be raised with a clean slate, when he went away with the Union Jack. Leigh Hunt had the information. With

it he went to London, and, after that masterful fashion of his, got to King Edward. The king listened; kings and emperors are just folks when Hunt gets busy with them. The king believed, called in some big business men, got them to take up the Sudan cotton project, and had the Egyptian government start the thing with a huge concession. About all that is necessary to add is that the event proved that Mr. Hunt was right.

The last few years he has been living off and on at a beautiful country place at Bethesda, just outside Washington; farming, experimenting, thinking, investing, planning bigger things than ever to do for the world. Making money isn't especially interesting any longer; doing things worth while, for the benefit of the community, is the Leigh Hunt ambition. We will hear more from him in the world of big affairs, for even now he is a young man.

And it was from this farm that they moved last week, whereupon Murray Cobb immediately moved in. The rumor still persists that Murray Cobb has purchased the Britton farm, as Leigh Hunt's place is known, but even if that is not true, the fact remains that he will reside there for at least a year and a half, coming into town for only a short time next winter.

Murray Cobb will be one of the group of Washington society men who will leave Washington today for the military instruction camp at Plattsburg, where they will undergo a month's course of military training. Meanwhile Mrs. Cobb will join her mother, Mrs. George F. Huff, of Greensburg, Pa., at the Thousand Islands, where they will cruise in a house boat which Mrs. Huff has leased.

Dick Whitely is going next week to join his wife, Polly Shepard before her marriage about five years ago, at Jamestown, where he will remain about a month. Since Polly and her mother, father, and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fitch Shepard and Alice Shepard, closed the house, Dick has been living with his mother. Dick and Polly have an attractive little home near Hyattsville.

(Continued on Page Fifteen.)

"The House of Quality"

Summer Apparel of the Highest Quality in Our August Sale

Prices Are "Next to Nothing" Compared With Value Received.

"See Our Window Displays."

AUGUST DRESS SALE

All the Best Wash Materials. All Sizes in the Lots.

Lot of Wash Dresses to \$7.50	All \$10 Wash Dresses for... \$5.98
to go for... \$1.98	All \$12.50 Wash Dresses for... \$7.50
All \$5 Wash Dresses for... \$2.98	All \$15 Wash Dresses for... \$10.00
All \$7.50 Wash Dresses for... \$3.98	

AUGUST SUIT SALE

\$10 Genuine Palm Beach and Linen Suits	... \$5.98
\$12.50 Genuine Palm Beach and Linen Suits	... \$7.50
\$15.00 Genuine Palm Beach and Linen Suits	... \$10.00

AUGUST SKIRT SALE

\$2 Wash Skirts, Choice for... \$1.00	\$4 Wash Skirts, Choice for... \$2.98
\$3 Wash Skirts, Choice for... \$1.98	\$5 and \$6 Wash Skirts, Choice for... \$3.98

AUGUST SALE OF LINGERIE AND SILK WAISTS

Table \$1.00 and \$1.50 Waists, Choice...	59c
Table of \$2.50 to \$4.50 Waists, Choice...	\$2.98
Table of Silk Waists to \$6.00, Choice...	\$1.98

"Wonderfully good" values in Millinery, see tables.

Mayer Bros. & Co.
937-939 F St. N.W. No Branch Stores

Fine Stationery

"CRANES" and "WHITING'S" FINEST PAPERS, TINTS - SIZES and TEXTURES FOR EVERY FORM OF CORRESPONDENCE

R. P. Andrews Paper Company
"If It's Made of Paper You Can Get It At Andrews."
727-729-731 13th Street Northwest

STEINWAY
And Other **PIANOS**
—PLAYER-PIANOS—
Victor Victrolas and Records
E. F. DROOP & SONS CO.
1300 G Street

Queen Quality SHOE DEPT

Substantial Savings On Smart Summer Shoes

Values \$3.50 to \$4.50, Now... **\$2.45**

It is one of those rare opportunities to buy the cream of feminine footwear, and at the same time pocket a substantial cash saving on every pair.

The superior Style, Quality, Comfort and Workmanship of Queen Quality Shoes is known by smart dressers throughout the nation. The value of this famous footwear is never questioned.

The daintiest Summer styles are here—many of the popular novelties are included. Wide range sizes and widths.

Come early! Shoes are flying!

Palais Royal
A. Lisner 11th & G Sts.
Shoe Dept.—2d Floor